

Bird York, Strange Chemistry

You've got me quivering
you're causing a mini riot
in my veins
you're seeping through my walls
and leaving a trail of blue thoughts
Dracula Man, my window's open wide
I am burning with strange chemistry
I am falling so deliciously
I am catching
your divine disease
you're melting in my mouth
you've become the food I can't live without
you come around,
looking so tender and ripe
I am burning with strange chemistry
I am falling so deliciously
I am catching
your divine disease
Something is happening
you're pulling my heart out of isolation
out of it's padded cave